

ELEVENTH YEAR.

PHOENIX, ARIZONA, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1900.

FELL INTO SPACE

The Hanging of the Haldemans Yesterday

HOPEFUL TO THE LAST

Even Then the Brothers Preserved the Calmness Which Has Characterized Them During Their Long Wait For a Dreadful Death—The Younger Jocularly Noticed the Nervousness of the Sheriff.

Tombstone, Ariz., Nov. 16.—(Special.)—Sheriff White waited half an hour after the time set for the hanging of Thomas and William Haldeman today, but some word might come from the governor or the president. A crowd of over one hundred gathered in the jail to witness the hanging, and as I sat talking to the condemned men in their cell, laughter and loud talking of the crowd could distinctly be heard. It was ill-timed jollity for two of the boys who sat behind the bars, eating their last meal, and relating to me the story of their crime.

From 11 o'clock until noon I sat and listened to their story, and during that time no sign of fear came from either, but but for a sigh which escaped from the younger brother when the death hour came, one would never dream that they were about to be dropped into eternity. At 12 o'clock the outer door opened and officer Ritchey entered. "Is it all off with us, Uncle Bill?" asked William, as the officer appeared in the cell.

"Uncle Bill" answered, "It may come yet," and left the boys to be looked by Mr. Elliott, rector of the Episcopal church, who came to console the men. The men were dressed for the sun and in light linen trousers and were linen shirts, neckties and black coats. In the corridor of the jail they stopped to say good-bye to the prisoners, and then passed on into the bright mid-day sunlight, whose sudden rays dazzled them, and both men put their hands to their faces, the long confinement in the dark cell having weakened their eyes. The boys walked up the steps of the gallows unaided and took their places on the trap door, both taking hold of the ropes with one hand and stood coolly listening to the words of Sheriff White, as the death warrant was read.

Thomas coolly lifted the noose and placed it about his neck, without taking his eyes from the sheriff. His voice broke forth as though it was a great strain for him to find it.

"These fellows here look all right," he began. "There is nothing to say, and it would do no good, anyway. Boys, I forgive all my enemies, and hope they forgive me. I hope we will meet you all."

The older brother, who did not show the same bravery as the younger one, repeated the words uttered by his brother, and talked as the noose was placed around his neck.

"This rope is choking me, George," he said. Deputy Bravin tightened the noose, and just before the black hoods were placed on their heads, the Rev. Mr. Elliott stepped between them, joined their hands and offered prayer. The crowd below stood with bare heads, and the scene was an impressive one. A few seconds after the black caps were adjusted, the hands of the boys strapped and their feet tied, Sheriff White cut the cord which sprung the trap and the bodies shot down.

It was 12:35 o'clock and thirteen minutes later Thomas was pronounced dead, and William fifteen minutes later. The bodies were buried at Tombstone, as no word came from the relatives.

The younger brother handed me a letter, which he wrote when I was with the boys, just before the hanging. It was directed to D. L. Lang, Stockton, Texas, and was as follows:

"Dear Uncle: As we are going to be hung today, we will drop you a few lines to let you and all our loved ones know that we feel willing to die. We appreciate with all our hearts the services you and others have rendered us in our cause. So, hoping we will all meet in Heaven, we are,

"Yours as ever,"

"THOMAS HALDEMAN,"

"WILLIAM HALDEMAN."

At 10 o'clock I visited the condemned boys and asked them for a statement. They told me to come around later, hoping that some word would come from the governor. At 11 o'clock they seemed to fear the worst, and talked freely to me. The younger brother, Thomas, protested his innocence, and William said his brother had no hand in the affair.

"As far as the shooting is concerned," said he, "I was shooting to kill Ted Moore, and I believed he was after me. My brother took no part in the affair, as I took his gun and used it for him. Almsworth might have been killed in the scarp by Moore or myself, I don't know. I could go out there and die as easy as water runs in the rivers, if it was not for Tom going by my side. That's what sticks me."

Thomas talked about the trial and

FEARFUL VENGEANCE

Visited Upon the Murderer of Little Louise Frost

Burned to Death Upon the Spot Where Her Mutilated Body Had Been Found—His Terrible Agony Before Unconsciousness.

Limon, Colo., Nov. 16.—(Continued.)—A railroad rail set firmly in the ground, on the exact spot where he had assaulted Louise Frost, Preston Porter, Jr., or as he was familiarly known, John Porter, this evening paid a terrible penalty for his deed. It was 6:22 o'clock when the father of the murdered girl touched a match to the fuel which had been piled around the negro, and twenty minutes later a last convulsive shudder told that life was extinct. What agony the doomed boy felt, so he screamed these words, the first he uttered since he was seized from the terrible convulsions and cried he gave from time to time. "The executioners, who numbered about 300 citizens of Limon county, had not the least semblance of the ordinary mob. Their every act was deliberate, and during all the proceedings, as well as throughout the sufferings of the negro, was an unmerciful word was spoken. Grimly they stood in a circle about the fire, until the body was entirely consumed, and then quietly they took their way back to Limon, whence they departed for their homes shortly afterward.

Preston Porter did not seem to realize the awful punishment he was destined to undergo. As he had exhibited an indifference to the enormity of his crime, so he seemed to lack all understanding of his terrible consequences. For more than an hour while preparations for his execution were in progress, he stood mute and sullen among the avengers. When everything was ready he walked to the stake with a firm step. He knelt in prayer and was allowed to take his life.

He arose and placed his back to the stake, and a half a dozen men would clamp about his body and limbs together. Kerosene was applied to the wood, and after a brief pause Richard W. Frost, the father of Little Louise Frost, whose brutally mutilated body was found one week ago on that very spot, took his match and set off a match. He lit and touched the flame to the oil. For a moment a little flickering flame appeared, then the oil blazed up, sparks flew into the air and the dead began to burn.

Almost instantly the negro's trousers caught fire. Even though the flesh must have been scorched he did not utter a sound. The flames crept slowly upward on his clothing and the sparks flew up in a cloud of pale smoke. Porter turned his head and a frightful expression changed his face.

With a sudden convulsive tug he stretched his head as far as possible from the rapidly increasing flames and uttered a cry of appeal. "Oh my God! let me go, man! I've got something more to tell you. Please let me go. Oh my God! my God! my God!" In terror while the flames shriveled his body, he had uttered aloud, came from the negro.

A terrible tugging at chains, a succession of awful groans and screams—the negro's awful agony was at last breaking down his sullen composure. Not an oath escaped him, but he begged and pleaded to be shot. Suddenly the rope holding his hands burned through. Then his arms, head and shoulders slipped through the chains. For an instant the body stood erect and the arms were raised in supplication while the burning pieces of cloth dropped from them. The body then fell away from the fire, the head lower than the feet, which were still fastened to the rail.

This was the end, and the stolid men were disconcerted. They feared that the only remaining chain would give way. If this had occurred, the party burned man would have dashed among them with burning garments.

Not many would have cared to capture him. But the chain held fast. The body was then in such a position that only the legs were in the fire. The cries of the wretch were redoubled, and he begged to be shot. Some wanted to throw him over the fire, and others tried to throw oil upon him. Bodies were carried and a large pile made over the prostrate body. They were soon ignited, and the terrible heat and lack of air quickly rendered the victim unconscious, bringing death a few minutes later.

This terrible ceremony out on the rolling prairie completed the second tragedy upon the spot—a terrible vengeance for the first.

Through the entire affair but little was said. As they had calmly prepared for vengeance, so the people carried out their plans coolly and deliberately. There was not a hitch in the execution proceedings. Not a weapon was drawn. There was no angry discussion, and after the fire had burned for some time, they took their good night and went home. They did not stop to discuss the affair.

A CABINET VACANCY.

Not to Be Submitted to the Mercy of the Senate.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Attorney General Griggs has rendered an opinion that the international arbitration commissioners, selected by the president under the terms of the Hague peace conference, are not subject to confirmation by the senate. They are not officers of the United States, but simply members of a commission appointed by the president whose services are available of controversy to which this country is not a party. Their remuneration is to be provided for by the for which they act as arbitrators.

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Washington, Nov. 16.—At the cabinet meeting today Attorney General Griggs made a formal announcement that in the fourth of next March he would retire from the cabinet. His decision is based on purely business considerations.

CHIEF OF STAFF TO FARQUHAR.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Captain Folger, of the battleship Kearsarge, has been appointed chief of staff to Admiral Farquhar, commanding the North Atlantic squadron, to succeed Captain Snow of the New York, which is detached from the squadron.

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NEGROES NOT A BENE.

Limon, Colo., Nov. 16.—Notices were posted today warning negroes of bad character to leave Limon and Elbert counties. Officials of the Union Pacific and Rock Island have been petitioned to remove from these counties all imported negroes. The action was taken pursuant to a resolution adopted at a mass meeting at which an organization was perfected for lynching John Porter, the negro who confessed to the outrage and murder of Little Louise Frost.

TEACHERS' COMPLAINT.

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 16.—Before Judge Creighton, in the Circuit court today arguments were heard on the petition for mandamus filed by the Chicago Teachers' federation against the state board of equalization. The teachers' federation alleges that the state board of equalization fails to properly perform its duties with regard to the assessment of the franchise corporations of the city of Chicago. The petition for mandamus specifically charges that twenty-three large corporations have been "favored" by the board; and, also, that the board contemplates adjourning this year without taking cognizance of the matters that have been presented by the teachers.

HAWAII'S DELEGATE

Threatened With the Rock on Which Roberts Broke.

Honolulu, Nov. 16.—Robert Wilcox, the Independent Royalist candidate, has been elected congressional delegate by a small majority. His campaign was anti-white, with promises on the part of some of his campaigners that if elected he would labor for the restoration of Queen Liliuokalani. The result produces much depression among the whites and shows that native bitterness over annexation is still alive.

Wilcox is a son of an American sea captain and a native woman. He was sent to Italy by King Kalakaua, and studied in the military school in Milan. He married the Princess Victoria Kaiulani of Hawaii. They separated and were divorced. Wilcox married again, and his enemies claim that his second marriage occurred prior to the divorce, and that he will be thrown out of congress on account of bigamy.

A GREEK ASSEMBLY.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 16.—College graduates and undergraduates from all parts of the country assembled here today for the opening session of the 54th annual convention of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. Nearly 200 fraternity men were present at the preliminary gathering, representing thirty-five chapters in the United States. Tomorrow and Friday there will be business sessions, and Friday evening the gathering will conclude with a banquet, at which Senator Hoar of Massachusetts and Governor Roosevelt of New York are expected to speak.

AN ATTACK ON WILHELM

By a Mad Woman With a Meat Chopper.

Breslau, Nov. 16.—Emperor William of Germany was the object of an attempted outrage here today. As he was driving in an open carriage to the cuirassier barracks, accompanied by the hereditary Prince of Saxe-Meiningen, a woman in the crowd hurled a meat chopper at the carriage.

The hatchet struck the carriage, but the rapidly with which the vehicle was moving saved the occupants. The crowd seized the woman, who would doubtless have been seriously injured but for the prompt action of the police, who placed her under arrest. Her name is Selma Schnapper, and she is believed to be insane.

IRISH BOERS.

New York, Nov. 16.—When the members of the Boer ambulance corps from the steamer Trave, which is due to reach port some time tomorrow morning, land, they will be given a royal welcome by representatives of the local Irish societies. The ambulance corps was recruited in Chicago and other cities at the outbreak of the war in South Africa, and was composed entirely of Irish-Americans.

Upon their arrival at the scene of hostilities, the most of the members decided that they would prefer actual fighting in the Boer ranks to the ambulance corps work, and according to reports, the Irish-Americans were in the thickest of the fighting in a number of the most important engagements of the war.

A STORY BY SHENG

Of the Punishment of Guilty Chinese Nobles.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Minister Wu has received the following from Sheng: "An Imperial decree of November 12, deprives Prince Tuan and Chang of rank and office, and orders them imprisoned for life. Princes Yi and Ying are to be imprisoned, and Prince Lien deprived of his rank. Duke Lan, Ying Nien and Chao Shu Chiao degraded, and Yu Hsien exiled to the farthest boundary."

A TERRIBLE HINT.

Limon, Colo., Nov. 16.—The Union Pa-

COMING OF KRUGER

A French Demonstration Arranged For the Event

It is Not That Oom Paul is to Be Honored But an Expression of Sentiment Toward "Perfidious Albion."

Paris, Nov. 16.—All Marseilles, and in truth, all France, is on the qui vive in anticipation of the coming of ex-President Kruger. Dispatches from Marseilles today say that the crowds are pouring in from all points, and it is estimated that the normal population of the city, about 450,000, will by tomorrow morning have swollen to 2,000,000. The magnitude of the demonstration upon the arrival of the Gelderland promises to astonish the world. In size and enthusiasm it might be compared to the monster welcome accorded Dewey upon his return to New York, but the key-notes of the two demonstrations are vastly different.

The Dewey fetes were a nation's tribute to the man. The demonstration here to the man, Kruger's arrival, on the other hand, is not a tribute to the man or to the hero of a lost cause, except in so far as the recipient of the ovation is the embodiment of that feeling of hostility and hatred toward England which has ever swayed the French nation. It is a recognition of this underlying sentiment that has wrought the French public up to a high pitch of expectation and enthusiasm, and has prompted the authorities to take every precaution to prevent serious consequences.

Not in the history of the republic have greater precautions been taken to prevent disorder. Additional police have been sent from Lyons, Toulouse, Nîmes and other cities to reinforce the Marseilles police, while the city is said to be literally swarming with secret agents, not only of France, but of other governments as well. Newspaper men from every leading city of continental Europe, as well as scores of representatives of British and American journals, are on the ground, eager to get the first news of the Boer leader's arrival on French soil.

Of the great bulk of other visitors, who have invaded the historic city, many are doubtless idle tourists and sight-seers, while a large proportion are accredited representatives of leading French cities and towns, while still others represent military organizations, secret societies, guilds and confederations of all sorts in every part of the country.

A host of society dames of Paris are going down in parties, while less numerous, but of more importance, are the groups of senators, deputies and small delegations from political clubs and patriotic societies, who have arranged to take part in the demonstration.

Mr. Kruger's stay in Marseilles will be brief. After this formal welcome is over, the party, which includes, besides Mr. Kruger, his private secretary, the general superintendent of the Pretoria police, and Dr. Heymann, the oculist, who is treating Mr. Kruger's eyes, will journey to Paris. Here the demonstration promises to surpass that at Marseilles, and the arrangements being made by the radicals and other discordant elements of the capital's population, are causing sober-minded Frenchmen to wish the whole thing over with and that Mr. Kruger was well out of the republic.

A JAIL DELIVERY

Leavenworth, Kas., Nov. 16.—In a jail delivery at the state penitentiary this afternoon, one prisoner was killed by the guards. Guard Schwartz was seriously wounded and three prisoners escaped.

STREET CAR EXTENSION

Phoenix City Railway Will Build to the Indian School.

It is announced that the Phoenix city railway has fallen in line with the extension idea, and has under way a project that will prove a great convenience and benefit to the city and eventually result in a corresponding financial benefit to itself. The matter in hand is the extension of the First street electric car line to the Indian school. Just what route will be taken is not definitely known, but it is reported that rights of way have been secured on North First street to Central place, thence west to Central avenue and north to the Indian school.

This enterprise is fully in keeping with the hopes and possibilities of the Greater Phoenix, and is but one of the many improvements that should come in the near future. Central avenue is the finest suburban drive and those who patronize the street cars for excursion purposes will find this line more attractive than the old, as it will pass through a nicely settled country district. The Indian school is always an attraction in itself, and street car connection will not only be more convenient, but cheaper for the great number of visitors to that institution, and where there is now one visitor to the place, there will be dozens in the future. The car line will also bring every resident between Phoenix and the school practically within the city.

A BOMBAY WEDDING.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 16.—According to advices received by friends in this city, Miss Alice V. Hayes, well known in New York and Washington society, was married today to Captain Charles Archer, of the Indian staff corps. The wedding is to take place

in Bombay, India, Captain Archer being governor of one of the Indian sub-provinces. He is about 40 years old, a son of Thomas Archer of England, a writer and critic, and brother of William Archer, the well-known London dramatic writer. The bride of today is very attractive and interesting in appearance, more like an English woman than an American, and has been a student as well as a society woman.

THE GRANGE.

Thirty-fourth Annual Meeting of This Forgotten Order.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 16.—The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, opened here today with Grand Master Aaron Jones of Indiana in the chair. The roll call showed delegates present from Washington, Wisconsin, Vermont, Pennsylvania, Colorado, Illinois, Missouri, Michigan, Massachusetts, Maine, Kansas, New York, Oregon, Ohio and several other states. The Canadian branch of the order was fraternally represented. The convention will hold three sessions, the first during the next two weeks. The time will be occupied with discussions of ways and means of promoting and securing a postal savings bank law, a national pure food law, amendments to the anti-trust law, laws to prohibit gambling in margins and futures and other legislation in which the National Grange is interested. The annual report to be presented by the grand master and other officers show the organization to be in a prosperous condition.

DAUGHTERS OF THE SOUTH.

A Great Gain in Membership in the Last Year.

Montgomery, Ala., Nov. 16.—Fair delegates from all of the states south of Mason and Dixon's line and from New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana and California as well, filled the hall of the house of representatives in the historic state capitol building this morning, on the occasion of the opening of the annual gathering of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. It is the sixth annual convention of the society, which was organized at Nashville in 1894.

At the opening session Mrs. Kate Cabell Currie of Dallas, Texas, presided, and Mrs. John P. Hickman of Nashville, acted as secretary. The report of the latter shows a gratifying gain in membership since the last convention, the organization now having about 400 chapters, with an aggregate membership exceeding 8,000. Delegates representing the Wade Hampton chapter of Columbia, South Carolina, will ask that the next convention be held in that city. Several other cities are also desirous of securing the gathering.

OVERHAULING OF STALEY

His Capture Facilitated by a Foolish and Unnecessary Lie.

A few days ago a man by the name of Staley, and wearing a Masonic pin began hanging around the Palace saloon. He was rather a gentlemanly appearing fellow and formed the acquaintance of Lee Perkins, one of the proprietors. He told Mr. Perkins that he had been stopping at the Commercial, but had just taken apartments in his neighborhood, and would remain in Phoenix during the winter. Mr. Perkins was glad to have so pleasant a neighbor as Mr. Staley. On Thursday evening, after banking hours, Mr. Staley was reminded that he needed some money, and asked Mr. Perkins if he would cash a \$100 check for him. It was done, and when Mr. Staley started for the Masonic banquet that night, he stopped and asked Mr. Perkins if he would be at the banquet that night. If so, they would walk home together. The check, by the way, was drawn on a Leadville, Col., bank, and was signed "P. M. Staley." Mr. Staley was not at the banquet. Mr. Perkins did not wonder at that, for the minds of the best meaning gentlemen are subject to change. The next morning a man at the Palace casually spoke to Mr. Perkins about his friend, and said that Staley had been there the night before and said that he had accompanied Mr. Perkins to the banquet. That was a little thing, but it set Mr. Perkins thinking. He went to the place where Staley had told him he had taken his rooms. He then went to the Commercial, and found that a "W. W. Staley" had stopped there. At the S. F. P. and P. office it was learned that a man of that name had bought a ticket to Los Angeles, and had gone on the night before. The number of the ticket was 423.

Mr. Perkins laid all this information before Deputy Sheriff Boyd, who sent out telegrams to Kingman, Albuquerque and Los Angeles, directing the arrest of a man holding a Santa Fe ticket, No. 423. The telegram also contained a reasonably good description of the holder. Yesterday afternoon a reply was received from Los Angeles, saying that the holder of 423 was in custody; that he said his name was W. W. Staley, and that he had met Mr. Perkins at the banquet. He was a busy man and couldn't spare the time to come back to Arizona. In the meantime, a warrant for his arrest had been procured and telegraphed. Staley's proposition was taken under consideration at the district attorney's office and last night a telegram was sent to Los Angeles authorities authorizing the release of Staley upon his surrender of \$100 and the payment of the costs that have been incurred.

But that for that foolish and unnecessary lie Staley is in the mud in the Palace about his presence at the Masonic banquet, suspicion of him would have been held up at least until late yesterday afternoon, when he would no longer have the telltale ticket No. 423 in his possession.

A DISTRESSING ACCIDENT

A Graham County Farmer Seriously Hurt.

Safford, Ariz., Nov. 15.—(Special correspondence of The Republican.)—Last Tuesday Mr. A. Mullano, a farmer living south of the river, was driving through town, and in passing over a culvert he overbalanced and hit the ground. One of the front wheels passed over his head, cutting the scalp so badly that it hung by a shred, revealing the bare skull. In the meantime the reins had become entangled in the wheels, and they being drawn taut, stopped the team, which backed so quickly as to push the wheel over his body, fracturing several ribs. He was picked up and his injuries properly attended to. It took thirty stitches to mend his torn scalp, but he is doing well at latest reports.

THE CZAR IMPROVING.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 16.—The Czar slept very well last night, and his condition is satisfactory.

RAIDED MORMONS

An Indian Attack on the Casas Grandes Colony

APACHES SUSPECTED

Another and a Stranger Probability That They Were Yaquis Who Had Crossed Over the Mountains.

Twelve of the Indians Were Killed and Several of the Mormons—Troops Called Out.

El Paso, Nov. 16.—Official reports received this afternoon from Casas Grandes, in Mexico, one hundred and seventy miles southwest of El Paso, say that a band of Apache Indians attacked the American Mormon colony of Pacheco as dusk last evening, and the redskins were repulsed with difficulty after a hard fight. Twelve Indians were killed and several Mormons were killed and wounded, although the exact number was not given.

The report came to the mayor of Juarez, Mexico, this afternoon in the shape of a dispatch from the mayor of Casas Grandes. It was supplemented by a request for troops to drive the Indians out of the bordering mountains, toward which they fled after attacking the settlers. The mayor of Juarez forwarded the message to President Diaz and the governor of Chihuahua, and troops and Mexican rurales will be ordered out at once.

A company of soldiers has already been dispatched from the military post at Aconito, fifty miles from Pacheco, but it is feared that they are insufficient to cope with the Indians, who are expected to fight desperately, now that they have taken the warpath. The land of redskins is believed to have escaped from the San Carlos reservation in Arizona, where several hundred of a bloodthirsty tribe, once the terror of the southwest, are kept in nominal restraint.

The dispatch stated, however, that the Mexican authorities were not positive whether the raiders were Apaches or Yaqui Indians from Sonora, but the general belief was that they were Apaches. Just how many Indians participated in the expedition is not known, but from the reports it is thought that there were more than fifty. They left the Mormon settlement after the fight and fled west. It is supposed that they either went into the Yaqui country or returned toward the reservation in Arizona. No one knows how they escaped without the aid of some one, but he likely thinks they are out hunting.

Further information could not be obtained at 6 o'clock this evening. All that is known is what is given in the mayor's report from Casas Grandes, and he may be mistaken at to where the Indians belong. The Yaqui Indians in Sonora have been doing a great deal of damage of late and it is possible that this band belonged to that tribe. If it is true that this was a band of Apaches the probability is that the trouble will not end for many weeks or until every one of them has been slain, for it is well known that this tribe of Indians was the most murderous of any on the frontier, and only a few years ago they were the terror of this portion of the southwest.

They were so troublesome along the border, in fact, that the United States and Mexico entered into an agreement permitting the armed soldiers of either country to pursue the savages across the border whenever a raid was perpetrated, and in this manner the Indians were finally almost exterminated and brought to terms. Orders have just been received at the military post at Juarez across the river from this city to dispatch without delay fifty soldiers to pursue the Indians.

THE PATERNON MURDER.

Paterson, N. J., Nov. 16.—(Special correspondence of The Republican.)—Last Tuesday Mr. A. Mullano, a farmer living south of the river, was driving through town, and in passing over a culvert he overbalanced and hit the ground. One of the front wheels passed over his head, cutting the scalp so badly that it hung by a shred, revealing the bare skull. In the meantime the reins had become entangled in the wheels, and they being drawn taut, stopped the team, which backed so quickly as to push the wheel over his body, fracturing several ribs. He was picked up and his injuries properly attended to. It took thirty stitches to mend his torn scalp, but he is doing well at latest reports.

A DISTRESSING ACCIDENT

A Graham County Farmer Seriously Hurt.

Safford, Ariz., Nov. 15.—(Special correspondence of The Republican.)—Last Tuesday Mr. A. Mullano, a farmer living south of the river, was driving through town, and in passing over a culvert he overbalanced and hit the ground. One of the front wheels passed over his head, cutting the scalp so badly that it hung by a shred, revealing the bare skull. In the meantime the reins had become entangled in the wheels, and they being drawn taut, stopped the team, which backed so quickly as to push the wheel over his body, fracturing several ribs. He was picked up and his injuries properly attended to. It took thirty stitches to mend his torn scalp, but he is doing well at latest reports.

THE CZAR IMPROVING.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 16.—The Czar slept very well last night, and his condition is satisfactory.